

Portsmouth Jack's

GARLAND,

Containing some of the best

NEW SONGS.

- I. Portsmouth Jack.
- II. A new Love Song.
- III. A new Song on the gallant behaviour of the Northumberland Militia.
- V. An excellent new Song.



Licensed and enter'd according to Order.

Portsmouth Jack's GARLAND.



Portsmouth Jack.

AS Jack was a riding along in his glory,
As Jack was riding along begins my story,
He met with a lovely fair maid
These words unto her then he said,
Great treasure, my dear, you shall have,
For riding unto Portsmouth.

If I go with you, kind Sir, I must be marry'd:
And if I go with you, kind Sir, I must drink claret,
Then she did go with him straightway,
And slept in his arms until day,
And left him the reckoning to pay
In riding on to Portsmouth.

So when she awoke, and did find him a snoring,
She said to herself, you shall pay for your whoring;
For the money you did spend in wine,
The rest of it shall soon be mine;
So she bilk'd him of all his rine,
In riding on to Portsmouth.

When poor Jack awoke, and found that she
[was missing,
He said damn this whore, she's made me pay for
[kissing
She's pox'd me, which is ten times worse,
Surely I lie under a curse,
In riding on to Portsmouth.

When

When Jack arose, he came down stairs in a hurry,
 O landlady, what's to pay, I must reward you;
 I will leave you my horse in pawn,
 Till I from off the seas return,
 And all such gallows whores I'll shun,
 In riding on to Portsmouth.

A New LOVE Song.

IN city or town there dwells a sweet lovely creature,
 For wit and parentage none could exceed her,
 For she's now in her prime gay brisk and airy,
 For she's now in her prime the flower of any.

When I to her did go I said sweet creature,
 My heart is inflam'd with your sweet features,
 Yet I can take no rest my dearest jewel,
 For love torments my breast pray don't be cruel.

O fy! young man she said you should give over,
 And not depend on me for to be your lover,
 For if I should give over all for to love you,
 Your parents they will say that you are above me.
 Then you'll not me regard but prove a rover,
 Then I should find it hard for to recover.

I talk not of your parentage nor no relation,
 Was I duke or lord to rule the nation,
 And you as poor as Job I'd never forsake you.
 With rich jewels and robes my dear I'd deck you.

She hearing what he said she stood amazed,
 And nothing to him said but on him he gazed,
 When she her silence broke Cupid to guard her,
 You'd thought some angel spoke had you but heard her.

This heart it once was mine I safe it deliver,
 All in exchange for thine keep it for ever,
 The powers above my dear did create us,
 Nothing but death my dear shall separate us.

When once she had found his heart did leave her,
 He play'd a tyrants part and soon did leave her,

which

Which made her for to cry false man I find him,
And now since he is gone no more I will mind him.

*A new Song on the gallant Behaviour
of the Northumberland Militia, lying
at Bridlington, Yorkshire, on the Ap-
pearance of Paul Jones at that Place.*

BRAVE Northumberland heroes I pray now
[attend
Unto these few verses which lately's been penn'd;
As pirating ne'er was so common we see,
'Till that traitor Paul Jones has infested the sea.
Derry down

He has ranged the seas these three years and more,
From the Irish channel to the British shore,
Where many base cruelties he has display'd
On the merchants and colliers, which makes them
[afraid.

Now sinking and burning, he thinks it no sin,
For into the depth he launches them in,
And many a brave fellow he has caused to die
And perish before him, then away he does fly.

Transported to think what havock he makes;
To some other quarter his course then he takes:
It happen'd to Bridlington th'n he did steer,
And thought to have landed without any fear.

Like all vile deceivers he came in the night,
And thought for to give them a terrible fright.
But the Northumberland heroes, like lions so bold
By such an impostor would ne'er be controul'd.

At

At twelve at night the drums beat to arm
 The soldiers awaken'd, surpris'd at the alarm
 Like Britons so bold immediately rose
 With all expedition and slip on their cloaths,
 Half-dress'd, tho' accoutred, they then took
 [their way,
 With hearts never daunted, away to the quay,
 And the greatest of harmony thone all around,
 Which made the groves echo and the seats rebound,
 And when that they came to the quay as we find,
 The major who's always most valiant inclin'd,
 He drew up his men for battle array'd,
 And said my brave boys let us ne'er be dismay'd.
 Brave Algood and Wood with their hearts
 full of glee,
 Both anxious this traitor Paul Jones for to see,
 Saw their men well provided with powder and ball,
 With their arms in good order, and charg'd them
 [withal

These two noble heroes as I understand,
 Having all in good order, each took his command,
 The men so delighted their valour to see,
 Resolv'd to defend them in every degree.

They begg'd that kind fortune would waite him
 [nigh shore
 That they might display British courage once
 [more,
 But when this base pirate observ'd their intent,
 He hoist'd his sail and away then he went,
 Had Paul e'er attempted, so boldly they'd stood,
 And crimson'd the ocean with this traitors blood;
 But we hope that vengeance will him overtake,
 And that his last exit at Tyburn he'll make

The

The inhabitants all now rejoic'd for to see
 Themselves and their families set at liberty;
 I hope they will always remember the day,
 When the Northumberland bucks made Paul
 Jones run away.

You pretty young girls that in Bridlington live,
 To the north-country lads your hearts freely give,
 For women and wine they seldom do fail,
 Never fears an engagement or a cup of good ale.

Come fill up a bumper quite up to the brim,
 And drink a health unto George our king,
 Likewise to our Britons we'll crown them with
 Joys
 Long life unto Algood, and Wood, my brave boys.

An Excellent NEW SONG, Composed by 18
 Greenlandmen in the Swan Tender hold in
 Leith Roads, June 2d 1778

To the Tune, We'll go no more to Greenland in a ship
 that has no Guns.

ON board the Noble Ann, 27th of March, from Shields
 to Greenland we set sail,
 The wind is blowing fair with a sweet and pleasant gale,
 We had not sailed many days when fair Isle we did see,
 But on the next day Morning in with a privateer fell we,
 We'll go, &c.

She bore down upon us, and upon our Quarter she did come
 She hoisted French colours and to windward fired a gun;
 This greatly did surprize us, and to Quarters we did go,
 It never shall be said my boys, but the noble Ann will face
 their foe. We'll go, &c.

All hands being at quarters to work we did begin,
 The first broadside she gave us down our topsail yards did come
 Our Captain call'd don't be afraid but fight away like men,
 It never shall be said my boys, that we will run from them.
 We'll go, &c.

Our guns being few in number, the number being but five,
 To fire them it is needless till we can him espy;

He play'd upon our bow and Quarter, the shot it came
like hail,

To get our guns to bear upon him made us both curse and
rail We'll go, &c.

Our guns set for the best advantage along side they did come,
We said we need not fire them till execution may be done;
As soon as they bore upon him we immediately let drive,
And wounded three of his Irishmen, 'tis a pity we left them
alive We'll go, &c.

Our Captain walked the Quarrer deck like a lion stout,
Cry'd dont let it be said my boys we'll cowardly give it out;
Our running ropes, sails, and rigging being all shot away,

Our ship in this condition could neither wear nor stay,
We'll go, &c.

We fought them five Glasses but found it all in vain,
You see she carries 18 Guns and were sure for to be taken;
Our Captain cry'd what must we do to strike it will be best,
The Cutter never will us leave until they see us lost,

We'll go, &c.

They seeing us an inferior force they unto us did shout
Saying you poor English dogs why don't you give it out,
We found it was in vain to fight down colours we did haw
Hoist out your boat and come on board unto us they did call,

We'll go, &c.

O then our Captain went aboard, and part of our noble crew
They beat the Captain on the Head and swore they would
run him through;

Now into their hold they put us bound into irons strong,
And for twelve days they kept us where we were thick & throng

We'll go, &c.

The first meal that they gave us was calavances and salt beef
Which made us curse fortune and wish for some relief;
We lying in this condition for Ireland Capt Ray in did push
Unto the Irish channel where he was bound to cruise,

We'll go, &c.

They had not cruised many days, but only four or five,
Until they Speed the Friends brig and soon made her a prize;
But cruising two days longer in breast of Boron head,
Which proved to our advantage, they took the Jenny brig,

We'll go, &c.

Ransom being made for her it being all agreed,
For to knock off our irons and put us on board with speed,
We're

We're now on board the Jenny, to Glasgow she is bound
And to secure us from the press we landed in a highland sound.
We'll go, &c.

Now to our Joy and comfort we're landed all on shore
And to Newcastle we are bound to see our friends once more,
But travelling thro' the Highlands the people very poor,
They scarce would admit us to come within in their door,
We'll go, &c.

We being in this condition, we travelled long and fore,
But as we came to the Southward more pity they did show;
At last meeting with one John Robson who proved very kind
And for three days he kept us and maintained us like a friend,
We'll go, &c.

After this refreshment on our Journey we do proceed,
But coming near to Edinburgh we met a rogue indeed,
Who pretended to be our Friend but had an evil eye,
For then he did deceive us as we in the barns did lie,
We'll go, &c.

Next morning after two o'clock 30 of Neper's gang,
Came with sword and pistol to take 10 naked men;
They finding us able seamen as we knew very well,
He gave us such an offer as is a shame to tell,
We'll go, &c.

Now we are all taken and to Leith we do come
Before Captain Neper to receive our doom
We were that night in two barns as we were ne'er before,
Or we had broke some of these ruffians heads & made them
for to roar, We'll go, &c.

He told us we might enter if that we would pay,
Forty shillings a man to the rogue that did us betray;
But Neper's high offer we rejected with disdain,
But we'll fight for our king against France and against Spain,
We'll go, &c.

But I hope in short time sweet peace will be restore'd,
And the Devil will have Neper tho' were in the hold;
When peace is restor'd, to Leith we will come,
To pay Neper and his Men for for what they have done,
We'll go, &c.

Come all you jolly Seamen that to Greenland do go
We wish you good success altho' we go no more,
For we are forced to serve the king on board of a man o' war,
But expects to return with gold and silver store,
We'll go, &c.